

FORTY-SIXTH SEASON.

THE  
**Handel and Haydn Society,**

IN CONNECTION WITH THE ENTIRE

**PHILHARMONIC ORCHESTRA,**

WILL GIVE A

**GRAND CONCERT**

AT THE

**BOSTON MUSIC HALL,**

ON SATURDAY EVENING, MARCH 1st, 1862,

COMMEMORATIVE OF THE RECENT

**NATIONAL VICTORIES!**

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**SOLOISTS.**

Miss WASBURN, Miss ANNIE GRANGER,

Miss FITCH, Mr. GEORGE SIMPSON,

Mr. M. W. WHITNEY.

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CARL ZERRAHN, ..... Conductor.

B. J. LANG, ..... Organist.

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**TICKETS, (with Reserved Seats,) FIFTY CENTS EACH.**

For sale at the Music Store of O. Ditson & Co., and at the door.

Doors open at 6½: Commence at 7½ o'clock.

N. B.—The last of the Series of Philharmonic Concerts will be given on Saturday Evening, March 8th, Mr. ZERRAHN having kindly relinquished the Hall for the present occasion.

# PROGRAMME.

## PART FIRST.

National Airs, ----- ORCHESTRA.

### Handel's Dettingen "Te Deum."

INTRODUCTION AND CHORUS.—We praise thee, O God; we acknowledge thee to be the Lord.

SOLO (Miss FITCH) and CHORUS.—All the earth doth worship thee, the Father everlasting.

SOLO (Miss GRANGER) and SEMICORUS.—To thee all angels cry aloud, the heavens and all the powers therein.

CHORUS.—To thee Cherubim and Seraphim continually do cry: Holy, holy, Lord God of Sabaoth. Heaven and earth are full of the majesty of thy glory.

QUARTETT and CHORUS.—The glorious company of the apostles praise thee; the goodly fellowship of the prophets praise thee; the noble army of martyrs praise thee. The holy church throughout all the world doth acknowledge thee the Father of an infinite majesty.

CHORUS.—Thine honorable, true, and only Son; also the Holy Ghost, the Comforter.

SOLO (Mr. WHITNEY) and CHORUS.—Thou art the King of Glory, O Christ! Thou art the everlasting Son of the Father.

SOLO (Mr. WHITNEY).—When thou tookest upon thee to deliver man, thou didst not abhor the virgin's womb.

CHORUS.—When thou hadst overcome the sharpness of death, thou didst open the kingdom of heaven to all believers.

TRIO (Miss FITCH and Messrs. SIMPSON and WHITNEY).—Thou sittest at the right hand of God in the glory of the Father. We believe that thou shalt come to be our Judge.

CHORUS.—We therefore pray thee, help thy servants, whom thou hast redeemed with thy precious blood.

CHORUS.—Make them to be numbered with thy saints in glory everlasting. O Lord, save thy people, and bless thine heritage; govern them and lift them up forever.

CHORUS.—Day by day we magnify thee. And we worship thy name ever, world without end.

SOLO (Mr. WHITNEY).—Vouchsafe, O Lord! to keep us this day without sin. O Lord, have mercy upon us! O Lord, let thy mercy lighten upon us, as our trust is in thee.

SOLO (Miss FITCH) and CHORUS.—O Lord, in thee have I trusted, let me never be confounded.

## PART SECOND.

### Mendelssohn's Hymn of Praise, (*Lobgesang*).

#### SYMPHONIA.

- I. MAESTOSO CON MOTO.
- II. ALLEGRETTO UN POCO AGITATO.
- III. ADAGIO RELIGIOSO.

#### THE CANTATA.

CHORUS.—All men, all things, all that has life and breath, sing to the Lord, Hallelujah. Praise the Lord with lute and harp, in joyful song extol Him;—and let all flesh magnify His might and His glory. Praise the Lord with lute and harp, and let all flesh worship the Lord. All that has life and breath, sing to the Lord.

AIR (Miss WASHBURN) and CHORUS, (*Soprani and Altis*).—Praise thou the Lord, O my spirit, and my inmost soul praise His great loving kindness.—Praise thou the Lord, O my spirit, and forget thou not all His benefits. Praise thou the Lord, O my spirit.

RECITATIVE and AIR (Mr. SIMPSON).—Sing ye praise, all ye redeemed of the Lord, redeemed from the hand of the foe, from your distress, from deep affliction, who sat in the shadow of death and darkness. All ye that cry in trouble unto the Lord, sing ye praise! give ye thanks! proclaim aloud his goodness! He counteth all your sorrows in the time of need. He comforts the bereaved with His regard. Sing ye praise, give ye thanks, proclaim aloud His goodness!

CHORUS.—All ye that cried unto the Lord, in distress and deep affliction. He counteth all your sorrows. He counteth all your sorrows in the time of need.

DUET (Miss WASHBURN, Miss GRANGER) and CHORUS.—I waited for the Lord. He inclined unto me; He heard my complaint. O blest are they that hope and trust in the Lord.

AIR (Mr. SIMPSON).—The sorrows of death had closed all around me, and hell's dark terrors had got hold upon me, with trouble and deep heaviness. But said the Lord, Come, arise from the dead, and awake thou that sleepest; I bring thee salvation.

—We called through the darkness, Watchman, will the night soon pass? The watchman only said, Though the morning will come, the night will come also. Ask ye, inquire ye, ask if ye will, inquire ye, return again, ask: Watchman, will the night soon pass?.....

Soprano.—The night is departing!

**CHORUS.**—The night is departing ; the day is approaching. Therefore let us cast off the works of darkness, and let us gird on the armor of light. The night is departing.

**CHORAL.**—Let all men praise the Lord,

In worship lowly bending,

On his most holy word ;

Redeem'd from love depending,

(*Musicus*) He gracious is, and just,

From childhood us doth lead,

On him we place our trust,

And hope in time of need.

Glory and praise to God

The Father, Son, be given,

And to the Holy Ghost,

On high enthroned in heaven.

Praise to the Three-one God,

With powerful arm and strong,

He changeth night to day,

Praise him with grateful song !

**DUET** (Miss WASHBURN and Mr. SIMPSON).—My song shall alway be thy mercy, singing thy praise, thou only God. My tongue ever speak the goodness thou hast done unto me. I wander in night and foulest darkness, and mine enemies stand threatening around ; yet called I upon the name of the Lord, and he redeemed me with watchful goodness. My song shall alway be thy mercy, singing thy praise, O God.

**CHORUS.**—Ye nations, Ye monarchs, Thou heaven, The whole earth, offer to the Lord glory and might. O give thanks to the Lord, praise Him all ye people, and ever praise his holy name. Sing ye the Lord and ever praise His holy name.

All that has life and breath, sing to the Lord. Hallelujah ! sing to the Lord !